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Lyceum Theatre Building
Memphis
Tenn.

May 2 - 1917.

My darling Joe: —

Saturday night's letter explained why you hadn't written, and I felt much better after reading it — although extremely sorry that you had to work so hard and so late. But, picture how much it will mean to you; it must be a big case to require all this work — and that's what you need — something big to start folks a talking and talking note of my precious Joe. (all mine).

Tonight I am going to see of Miss Gould's art studio's where

wonderful, and that I must positively come. She has met and knows the different artists and should they be there to-night I, too, shall have the honor of talking to them. So anxious am I to see these pictures of this friend of Carrie's for I have heard so much about him.

I can hardly describe to you the delightful change in the weather. It was as warm as any summer day. Folks were going about in dresses without coats.

A few artists are exhibiting some pictures. One of the artists is a dear friend to Carrie (the young lady at Mrs. Maars' door), he extended an invitation to her and she invited me. It is on West 8th St. - not so far from the dispensary - and I have arranged to meet her. Miss Hamilton has donated the use of her studio and I believe the pictures have been placed there by these artists with the purpose of selling them. Carrie has been there before and she tells me it is nothing short of

It made me think of Dear Gale days. Really, I was most tempted to pull out my bathing suit. All day I thought of you and wished either you were here so that I could take a little walk over to Tennessee. I want to see you so much. Do you think, really and truly, honestly, that you may come this summer, as you wrote in your letter? Oh Joe!, I hope so. Tell me just how you feel about it — whether you think you will be able to or not and tell me if you still love me a tiny little bit.

Yours loving but oh so lonesome

Lots